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UNCLE PETER HAUNCH

Furnishes Reminiscences and Luccubrations for the Delectation of News Readers.

I'm going to try to rite again. I ought to make an apology first if I had anything to make one outen. I had thought that I'd hush, but some few intimated publicly that the wanted to hear from me often and several have said es much privately. I never writ much, so if my autobiography and grammar aint perfect "don't view me with a critic's eye but pass my imperfections by". If this letter is without interest a two-thirds vote of the correspondents will stop me.

I will relate sam of my experiences while visitin among relatives and friends recently. Before I started out I had been smokin cigarettes with the boys until I begun to feel that I was one of the boys. When we approached a squad of boys and girls we'd ast fer a cigarette paper and their sac of tobacco and we'd hold up one foot and tip our pants about where loafer's pants went out fast and then watch the smoke curl above our heads. Oh! we just expected we would soon be called upon to represent our district in congress. I believe boys know more when they are in their teen than they'll ever know again. I knowed of two boys startin' out to sow sum wild oats and one of them suggested that they make out like this was green when they got among strangers. I started out thinking I'd show my kins-folks that I knowed a thing or two. I am satisfied I failed to make that impression on um. I'd heard old men say to never make your visits long so I made it a rule not to stay more than one week at a place. They all seemed powerful glad to see me and they must have stayed glad all the time for when the partin hour cum I couldn't tell but what tha was just as glad as when I arrived.

When I fust went among 'em I told told how the girls around home was all crazy after me. I overheard one of the girl whisper: "If tha ar after him tha must be crazy." I stopped at one house where tha was powerful nice people. The landlady pinto to a rocker and ast me to have a seat. I noticed a spunk New pad or whatever you call it and it sparkled so it hurt my eyes for it had the colors of the rainbow. I didn't know what effect it might have if I sot down on it. So I thabked her and I sot I'd rather set in the other cheer. As I sot their talking I noticed a timid, bashful little girl passin about. She was nt so powerful little nuther. I guess she would have said she was sweet sixteen but I am satisfied she was at least 16 1/2 and I am a close observer. I could see someanness crappin out of the corner of that eye next to the fence. When she gets a little older she won't care to tell a man what she thinks of him if he don't think anything of him. I went to the gait at another house and hollered. A woman came to the door and I ast her if she er her dog objected to my cumin in. She sed the dog wouldn't I couldn't understand a sich answers but went in secin that neither seemed inclined to bite. Hime by her man came in from the field and we sot down to a sumptous dinner. Before I left the lady ast me if I had any of my photographs with me. I told her that I hadn't. She said she wished I'd have sum made and give her wun. I felt proud to think that a lady nowise related should want my picture and promised her one. In about a week I delivered the photograph and she was powerfully obliged and would have some garden yet. I had heard her say that the rabbits was etin up her garden.

When I found out that she wanted it to put her in her garden I was sorry I give it to her. I never seen sich sorry people. Tha made sport of me wherever I went. I did not have to make like I was green. Tha could tell mighty easy. Why wan da I sot down to a table and found a nice pocket handkerchief by my plate, & I took it & stuck it in my pocket. I thought it was a way of givin me a present & me not know the donor. They was gigglin all round the table. Tha thought I would not know what it was for, but they found out that I had more sense than tha thought I had. I have not related all my tribulations, but lest I weary the reader I will answer my friend, A. L. Griffith's question and close. I was born May 3, 1828.

I did not expect to write any more or I should have answered sooner. Billy Thach's death was another reminder to me that we are passing away. Life is uncertain at all ages, but more so when we are on borrowed time. We know not at what hour when we may be called to die.

This interestin story will be continued. The reader will find the preceding chapters more thrilling and interesting as he advances. If you like it send fifty cents to get the News a hule yere. Unlike most stories the hero does not marry but makes a narrow escape.

PETER HAUNCH.

MINERS OF ALABAMA

Holding Annual Session At Birmingham.

OLD OFFICERS RE-ELECTED

Augurs to a Special Settlement of Wage Question.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., June 13.—The Alabama Division of the United Mine Workers of America met in annual session to-day. President Edward Flynn and National Committeeman William Fairley, as well as Secretary J. L. Clemo, were re-elected.

The Secretary called attention to the fact that there were \$18,000 in bank to the credit of the organization. Flynn and Farley severely denounced conditions reported to exist at the Mineral Spring Camp of the West Pratt Coal Company, saying they were as bad as in Colorado. Farley advised the miners to be conservative in their demands on the new wage scale, saying that an honorable peace was preferred to any war.

The first day's proceedings of the convention demonstrated that while the miners have special grievances the leaders are looking for trouble. The election of the old officers who are known to be conservative is also taken to be an augury of a special settlement of the present wage questions.

The invitation to the operators in Alabama to meet the miners and mine workers in joint conference for the purpose of forming a new contract, the present one expiring June 30, is dated for next Monday, June 20. The contract in effect at present was made up after a board of arbitration had heard the claims of the miners and the opposition thereto by the operators. There is a desire for a change in this contract.

The sessions are open except when the wage scale is up for discussion. There is an optimistic feeling expressed by many though the horizon is not by any means clear of trouble.

Birmingham, Ala., June 14.—D. F. O'Shea, representative of the Western Federation of Labor, addressed the convention to-day, and characterized the governor of Colorado as a despot. The miners are now awaiting the report of the scale committee, and will give out nothing as to what will probably be done.

GRAHAM COVE.

Special to the News.

Kind readers will try to give you a few sketches from this little cove.

Prof. Reeves organized a singing class at Macedonia Sunday using Prof. Higdon's old class. Prof. Higdon is leading Havron Chapel class. He says he is going to hold a singing convention at Nick-o-Jack Cave the 15th of July. All singing classes in reach will get an invitation.

It was mentioned in last week's issue that the Havron's Chapel class sang at the cave and would not sing at the graveyard near Shellmound. The reason why they did not do it was because Macedonia was going to furnish the singing but when they found out they couldn't sing it was too late to call Havron Chapel to order. The reason why the singing wasn't much good at the cave was because you can catch more flies with honey than vinegar. Wait until July 15th.

Singing at Havron's Chapel yesterday was fine.

We think we will have to send to Ar-buckie and get the Sequachee News a correspondent from Shellmound.

Miss Minerva Burnett looked sad Sunday but still she looked sweet. O. K.

Graveyard Cleaning.

The people are requested to meet at the Lewis graveyard on Saturday, June 18th, to clean off the graveyard. We would be glad for all who are interested and as many others as can assist. Please bring tools.

W. G. SPANGLER.

BIBLICAL QUESTIONS

Propounded, and Solutions Asked for Conflicting Testimony.

Pell City, Ala., June 4.—Editor of the News:—It seems that I was a little too previous in reference to our friend St. John's correspondence. If I had waited until to-day I would not have written a portion of my letter. I know I write a most miserable hand, am frequently troubled to read it myself after it gets cold. I intended to say it is "Jesse" Thach who is the only one of my old playmates left in Jasper instead of "Jebu," as it appears in the News.

Well, St. John, you have got me where the hair is short when you poke Greek and Latin at me. I only know one language, the English, and that very imperfectly, but I have an Oxford Teacher's Bible, that claims to give the old and new revised versions of the New Testament. I have just referred to it to see if the revised portion of it claimed that "Joseph was the son-in-law of Heli" as claimed by St. John in his reply to my criticism of the two fathers of Joseph as given by Matthew and Luke.

The revised translation gives Heli as the father of Joseph same as the old in Luke 3. It is a little strange that a committee of learned men selected from all churches of Europe and America, learned in Greek, Latin and Hebrew, should overlook a passage that is of so much importance as the pedigree of the Son of God.

It was the river "Gihon" instead of "Zihon," as you print it, that encompassed the whole land of Ethiopia.

I lay down as a proposition that where three or four persons tell a story that agrees with each other does not necessarily make the story true, but when three or four tell a tale that contradicts each other, one of the statements must necessarily be untrue. Consequently, we are in doubt which to believe, and both may be a lie. For over 70 years I have been taught by the Church that the revised version of King James was true. It has only been a few years since the church concluded to make a new translation of the Bible and Testament. The new version knocks Heli out of the Bible, but leaves the contradictions in it just the same. Take Joseph's trip to Egypt for example. St. Luke professes to give an account of Christ's whereabouts from his christening to his death. Luke says in second chapter that Christ was circumcised in Jerusalem when 8 days old, that his parents returned home to Nazareth in Galilee, and that the child grew, &c. No mention of Egyptian trip, nothing said about the half dozen or more children butchered in the "little village" of his nativity. It is singular that Matthew is the only one who wrote of the butchery of Herod. The other three are silent on that subject.

There is quite a discrepancy between the witnesses as to the occurrences at the crucifixion. Matthew, Chapter 25, verses 51, 52, 53, tells of most wonderful things taking place at the Crucifixion that neither Mark, Luke or John say anything about. I will ask Uncle Joe or St. John if they have any idea what became of those who rose from the dead, whether they went back into their graves after the resurrection or what did become of them. Matthew says from the 6th to 9th hour darkness prevailed, &c. John says the sentence was passed at the 6th hour. Mark says expressly that it was the 3rd hour (9 o'clock in the morning) Chap. xv:25. John xix:14. Is it not strange that neither Mark, Luke or John said one word about the earthquake, the dark sun, raised dead, and that they should flatly contradict Matthew as to the hours of the day, &c. If those things had happened and Matthew, Mark, Luke and John had been present and witnessed them, the facts would have been of too much importance to have been overlooked by either of them. There is nothing unusual in an eclipse of the sun or an earthquake, but for a person to raise from the dead is such an unusual thing, that it would have been of the utmost importance to record it. Instead they all four record trivial sayings, as he said this and he said that, conversations showing no very extraordinary wisdom of the speaker even if they were written or spoken. It is not a hard job to tell a lie, but it is a pretty big job to support it. Matthew fails to tell us which one of the saints raised from the dead or what became of them after, and as he is not corroborated by either Luke, Mark or John, I am inclined to the belief he simply lied. Matthew tells us that when Jesus was put in the sepulcher that the Jews applied for a guard to watch the grave. The other witnesses seem to either not know anything of the guard or they deemed it of so little moment, that it was not worth recording. Matthew says as it began to dawn

toward the first day of the week, etc., there was a great earthquake, for the angel of the Lord descended from Heaven and rolled away the stone and "sat on it." The other witnesses say nothing of an earthquake or of an angel sitting there. Mark says the angel was within the sepulcher sitting on the right side. Luke says they were both sitting on the right side. Luke says there were two standing up. John says they were both sitting down one at the head and one at the foot, &c. Matthew says that the angel sitting outside told the two Marys that Christ was risen, and that the women went away quickly. Mark says that the women went into the sepulcher, that it was the angel inside that told them. Luke says it was the two angels standing up, and John says it was Christ that told them. Don't you think if four persons were called into court to give evidence in any cause were to so mix and tangle themselves in their testimony that they would be in danger of indictment for perjury?

Matthew says Judas hung himself after giving the priests the money received for betraying Christ. The first chapter of Acts 18th verse, tells quite a different fate of the traitor. But enough for the present as this is bordering on the waste basket.

Speaking as an old newspaper man I advise you to let well enough alone. Your paper is far excellence what it claims to be, The News. I read several dailies and a few monthlies, and your little sheet will compare favorably with any of them. It is a medium of exchange of neighborhood news and gossip that pleases the readers and correspondents. The only change, if any, I would make would be to enlarge it so as not to leave out a single letter of your several correspondents, if it requires any more space for that purpose. If your space is sufficient for all to get in, it is big enough. So far as I can see all are pleased. What more do you want? A little scientific plate matter might be of use to fill up when letters are scarce.

AMOS L. GRIFFITH.

LOONEYS' CREEK.

Special to the News.

Our Sunday school is progressing nicely.

Misses Elvira and Elsie and Mr. Thompson Andes of Red Hill, attended Sunday school here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Condra attended the funeral of the latter's father, Mr. Geo. Brown, Sunday.

Misses Lulu and Corinne Teague and Georgia Raulston spent Sunday at Sulphur Spring.

Fred Smith, of Whitwell, attended Sunday school here Sunday. What is the attraction, Fred?

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Teague and children visited Mr. and Mrs. John Hall Sunday.

Ransom Smith is confined to his bed with a broken leg caused from a mule falling on it.

Billy Barber and Art Grayson went up to New Hope Wednesday night to catch some fish.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Raulston attended quarterly meeting at Sulphur Spring Sunday.

Mrs. Billy Barber spent Wednesday night with Mrs. J. W. Raulston.

Charlie Coffelt spent Sunday with Laurence Condra.

Green Holloway, Charley Raulston and Albert Condra attended preaching at Sulphur Spring Sunday.

H. I. Deakins is on the sick list this week.

John Hamilton visited his sister, Mrs. Ransome Smith Saturday. Lucy.

Worst of All Experiences.

Can anything be worse than to feel that every minute will be your last? Such was the experience of Mrs. S. H. Newsome, Decatur, Ala. "For three years," she writes, "I suffered insufferable pain from indigestion, stomach and bowel trouble. Death seemed inevitable when doctors and all remedies failed. At length I was induced to try Electric Bitters and the result was miraculous. I improved at once and now I am completely recovered." For Liver, Kidney, Stomach and Bowel troubles Electric Bitters is the only medicine. Only 50c. It's guaranteed by Whitwell Drug Co.

Shooting Tournament.

SPARTA, Tenn., June 11.—A shoot was held here yesterday by the Tracy City and Sparta Gun Clubs, the visitors being victorious by 45 shots. The Sparta Club goes to Tracy City for a shoot soon.

Driven to Desperation.

Living at an out of the way place, remote from civilization, a family is often driven to desperation in case of accident resulting in Burns, Cuts, Wounds, Ulcers, etc. Lay in a supply of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's the best on earth, use at Whitwell Drug Co.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Beware of cheap imitations.



UNCLE JOE'S LETTER.

Written for the News.

Dear friends, I am glad to be able to write once more. I have been a little sick and my fertile brain has been a little more cloudy than usual but will ask our friend, Mr. A. L. Griffith, a few questions which I hope he will be able to answer to everyone's satisfaction. However, I will not attempt to argue any question with a man who does believe in a God or Creator who made all things and does not believe that a man has a soul or spiritual part which is to be judged or rewarded according to his works.

Now, Mr. Griffith, can you explain why the natural body is sustained by eating or where does life come from?

Why is one rose red and another pink? Why do colors grow natural from the earth?

Why can't we stop the action of our minds and why do we think of things unpleasant when we don't want to?

Now, readers, I know Mr. Griffith very well from reputation and have had a little personal acquaintance with him. He is an attorney-at-law and ought to be a smarter man than to undertake to convince Uncle Joe that there is no truth in the Bible. Nature teaches me that there is a God or creator and there is reading in the New Testament which is being fulfilled to-day. You can never make an infidel of Uncle Joe. But I do believe that the great majority of so called Christians today are a good deal worse than infidel because the devil is master of their acts and they are wolves in sheep's clothing. They are making merchandise of the word of God—the very thing which Christ forbade. They put on long faces on Sunday, take their Bibles to church and listen to Mr. Preacher tell a few fables or yarns or lies, perhaps, and then say, "Oh, what a fine sermon that was." Yes, it was just what the devil wanted.

I was at a Christmas tree one time and heard a preacher tell the children a wilful lie. He had a sham telephone in the church and made a pretence of talking to Santa Claus and told the children that Santa Claus was broken down in a mud hole and would not be on time as expected but would get there soon. Such is wicked and learns children to tell lies. But one says there is no harm in a little fun for the children. There are little lies. A lie is a lie and there is as much wrong done by the person who tell a small lie as the one who tells a big one. Thou shalt not bear false witness and he did bear false witness when he said Santa Claus was broken down.

When Moses was born 'twas the purpose of God That he should show wonders with the help of a rod; That Pharaoh should issue that memorable curse: That his daughter should send for a Hebrew to nurse; That Moses should slay the Egyptian who fought With one of his brethren in the field as he wrought; That Moses should wander in a far distant land, And return into Egypt with a rod in his hand. And there before king and magicians he stood, And, among other things, turned water into blood. He brought up the frogs, the lice and the flies, And Pharaoh continued to tell Moses lies. Old Pharaoh got angry with Moses at last, And said, "They be idle; I'll increase their task;" But, God in his wisdom, now thought it was best That Israel be idle and take them a rest. And he made it so dark that the darkness was felt Except in the houses where the Israelites dwelt; He caused a great murrain as ne'er was before And never shall be in the land any more. And because old Pharaoh did wickedly lie, He caused the first born of the Egyptian to die; Caused Moses with rod the sea to divide, And the armies of Pharaoh were caught in the tide. That the Israelites borrowed both silver and gold, And carried it with them when they left we are told; That the Israelites wandered for forty long years, And had many trials and 'shed many tears. That he fed them with manna which came from above Because they were people whom God said he loved. That Moses should die on a mountain with God And cease to work wonders with the help of a rod.

Mr. William Dooley, the world-renowned writer on political subjects, now comes to the public with another of his love letters for democrats, which reads more like the republicans than anything yet produced by the great writer. He is for high tariff, as I understand, which is a good thing for the man who has the money, and could be for labor if labor were scarce, but so long as there are more laborers than is needed to perform the labor required, high tariff is no benefit to the one who must depend on labor for his support. If the manufacturer was willing to give labor his share of the benefits of high tariff then we would all be somewhat helped by it. Now let's see if we can get an illustration before Bill so as to get him to understand our position.

Suppose Marion county to be on an island or a Government which is recently set up without any manufacturer, and Bill was all the one in it who had money to operate an establishment to make plows, and he would tell this government or the Congress if they would enact laws to protect him he would undertake to furnish the government its plows. And they put a tariff on plows made by other countries of say two dollars and Bill could make his plows for a cost of four dollars. Now Bill has it so the other fellow can't get in his market. Suppose there are men coming to Bill every day, and he can get men to do his work at even a less wage than he is paying is it reasonable to suppose he would voluntarily raise the wages of his men, even though his business might justify such action. I say no, he would not. So you see he would pay his men a scant living price and would put the profits from high tariff in his own pocket.

But Bill will say if he had not got the protection he would not have made plows, and no one would have worked for him. Now Bill, don't try to dodge that way. You would have made your money make your living if there was any chance at all. If you could not have made a \$100,000 a year, you would have made \$5,000 if you could. No such rot is any argument in favor of high tariff, and again you would sell your plows all the time just as to hold the other fellow out of your market, so you see if the tariff was not there the people could buy their plows cheaper.

I believe in a tariff sufficient to run the government but not enough to pay the President and all his connections for four generations, all the Cabinet members, all Congress members, ministers, and their pie hunters to a number which would run ten such governments if they were put to work as they should be. I will venture the assertion that all the men and women who are employed in responsible positions by this government don't do as much work in one day as Bill does in his garden before breakfast.

The trouble with this country is not in tariffs or politics, as in the way things are looked after. It is pure mean laziness in both parties. They want to get a fat living off of the people for nothing, and there is a custom of style, pride, prejudice, so called socials, balls, dinners, teas, hunts, vacations, and every thing that the devil and his angels can devise, which the labor of the country must pay for at a very high price. This is the cause of high prices high tariff, high living in the upper tents and low living in the labor world, and at the same time they are letting the scum as a rule come from every every country under the sun and take the labor from us at a low wage, and because we want a living for what we perform they issue injunctions, call out the militia, put us in bull pens or hog pens, treat us as brutes, drive us from home; all because of high tariff on the necessities of life and low tariff on the scum of creation who are coming to our country by hundreds of thousands every year. I say put the tariff on the importation of labor to America and deport all men who are not American citizens and in a very short time you will not see tramps or beggars in our land, but one of the happiest people you ever saw will be on this continent, regardless of W. J. Bryan, Grover Cleveland, Teddy, or his right hand bower, Booker T. We would be in a state of mind not to give heed to every wind of political dogma, which such men would promulgate.

Now, Uncle Billie, don't get excited at W. J. B. or his 16 to 1, but try to get your head to reason on what is the real trouble with our wages, and see if you don't see 16 to 1 is the trouble, but it is 16 degrees, Italians, Chinamen and such like to one American workman that is the trouble.

Thanking you kindly for past favors I hope you will continue to favor us.

UNCLE JOE.

HAVE YOU A COUGH?

A dose of Ballard's Horehound Syrup will relieve it. Have you a cold? A dose of Horebine at bedtime and frequent small doses of Horehound Syrup during the day will remove it. Try it for whooping cough, for asthma, for consumption, for bronchitis. Mrs. Joe McGrath, 327 E 1st street, Hutchinson, Kan., writes: "I have used Ballard's Horehound Syrup in my family for five years, and find it the best and most palatable medicine I ever used." 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

For sale by Sequachee Supply Store, and Whitwell Drug Co.